

## OSCAR FIGMAN IN "A PAIR OF SIXES."

"A Pair of Sixes," the farce which New York critics declared to be the funniest play ever seen on the New York stage, will be presented at the Keith theatre on Thursday, January 13th, with Oscar Figman and New York Co., by a company of well known actors, each of whom has appeared at one time or another in the New York production. It is in three acts.

The plot deals with two partners, who disagree as to the relative importance in the conduct of a prosperous patent medicine business, and they decide, after much squabbling and irritation, to sever their business interests. But their partnership agreement does not provide for any method by which they can end their relations. Their lawyer is called in, but they decline his various business ideas and he finally suggests the expensive method of playing a lox-down poker hand to see which of the partners will have control of the business, as well as the direction of the other partner's affairs. A pair of sixes wins, and the winner obtains the services of his partner as a butler in his household for one year, under an ironclad agreement by which not a word of explanation shall be made nor an order violated, without the payment of so many fines that the loser would be bankrupt. After the butler is installed in his menial duties, he is almost driven frantic by a homely old cockney housemaid who pursues him with her attentions. To make matters worse his sweetheart arrives as a guest in the house. He cannot explain for fear of the fines which would sacrifice his interest in the business, and the wife of the winner sympathizes so openly with the unlucky partner that her husband becomes jealous. This amusing condition of affairs develops the most hilarious fun and twisted situations, which are finally straightened out through the cleverness of the loser's sweetheart, who ultimately plays the winning hand.

### In Memorium.

At six o'clock p.m. Dec. 31, 1915, at the City Hospital, Mrs. Lindsay answered the call of her Maker. For many years she had been afflicted and in failing health from paralysis. The end came peacefully. She was loving, she was kind, bearing patiently her afflictions, and she seemed to be envied with a world of love and charm, and now her sun of gold has set, and the angels have written "Eventide." The benediction of all that is pure, all that are not more mysterious, more divine, than the fragrant forms left here by the angels and that which they have borne away. All members of home circles tremble at the thought of its breaking as death creeps into the garden of happiness and love, beaconing them onward and upward to things that are noble.

Melissa Francis Applegate was born Mar. 22, 1862, in Marion county, Iowa, where she grew to womanhood. In 1882 she was married to M. C. Lindsay who died in this city in 1904. A loving companion from her had gone; a voice she loved was stilled, a place was vacant in her heart which never could be filled. The deceased came to this city with her husband in 1887, where she had since resided. She leaves an aged mother, two sisters, and four brothers.

To one who had suffered and lingered, has been granted a sweet release, for the lovingly Heavenly Father gave her victory and peace. She heard the gentle summons and gladly answered the call to the world beyond our vision, to the home land of the soul.

The funeral was held from the residence of C. Paulson Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. Rev. Cram pastor of the M. E. church officiating. Those acting as pallbearers were: C. S. Clinton, J. Q. Wilcox, J. D. Cox, E. T. Tramp, Elmer Coates and Harry Dixon. Interment was made in the local cemetery beside her husband. XX

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Gilbert Peters returned Wednesday from Laramie where he spent a week.

Miss Marie Stack will leave shortly for Lexington to visit relatives for ten days.

Mrs. Thomas Healey left Wednesday morning for Omaha to spend a few days.

Miss Nellie Conneally, of Wallace, has been visiting Miss Nell Hanifin this week.

Mrs. Frank Bretzer, who has been seriously ill for some time, is improving.

Elmer Seiler has returned from Carroll, Iowa, where he visited his mother for two weeks.

Mrs. Jess Edwards left a few days ago for Omaha to visit friends for a week or longer.

Miss Lillian Bechon is taking a two weeks' vacation from the Dickey confectionery store.

Will Waltemath has returned from Omaha where he visited last week. ately decorated.

Attorney and Mrs. W. E. Shuman have returned from Omaha where they spent two weeks.

Mrs. Owen Mullen, of Wood River, who visited her son William Mullen, has returned home.

Lewis Pushman returned Tuesday from Lisco where he visited his parents for two weeks.

Miss Mabel McNeal has returned from Greeley where she visited with friends for ten days.

Miss Celia Gorham of Grand Island was the guest of her sister Mrs. W. A. Buchfinck this week.

Mrs. Thomas Baldock has returned from a three months' visit with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Miss Irene O'Donnell returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit in Laramie with relatives.

Mrs. Lemuel Toole has returned from Kearney where she spent the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Emily Garrison and J. C. House came Wednesday to visit their brother John Lincoln, Sr.

## A Common Sense Decision

The Story of One Born to  
Society

By MARTHA V. MONROE

David Bartlett, from the day he began to talk, showed that he would be a stutterer. As soon as he grew old enough to be taught anything his parents made every effort to overcome a blemish that was sure to seriously interfere with his career. But despite the fact that they placed him under the care of various persons who pretended to be able to cure him, the defect remained.

The greater the loss from an imperfection the more aggravating the case. From early boyhood David gave promise of future prominence could be freed from his unfortunate impediment. In schools he showed an originality that surprised his teachers. In college it was admitted that were he able to speak easily he would be a leader in debate. He made one attempt to address his fellow students, but so lamentable was his failure that he never tried again. On graduating he was assigned one of the principal parts because he was entitled to the honor, but the college authorities well knew that his defect would compel him to decline it.

By this time Bartlett was a man among men and received from them the forbearance and sympathy due him. In his childhood it had been different. Children who do not realize the misfortunes of others are cruel to one another. From the time David was old enough to have playmates he received now and again jests and laughter upon his misfortune. Boys are more unsparring of one another than girls, and though David's immediate companions learned to pass his defect unnoticed, no sooner was he thrown in with a strange boy than his first failure of utterance was received with laughter.

This drove him from playmates of his own sex, and, being a boy's boy, he did not care to be relegated to the companionship of girls. There was one girl, however, whom he favored because she was not favored by girls of her own age. Mildred Swayne suffered from a misfortune similar to that of David Bartlett. She was born with a contraction of certain muscles of the face which, when she was pleased or amused, brought a contortion instead of a smile.

Those persons who have similar defects are apt to shun one another. The reason for this may be more easily understood than expressed. It is enough to say that it springs from sensitiveness. David must have overcome this sensitiveness so far as Mildred was concerned. At any rate, he rose above it and showed his sympathy for her by juvenile attention to her. He was not ashamed in children's gatherings to pair off with her, though he knew that his doing so subjected him and her to being considered two unfortunates whom others would not care to favor. Mildred, notwithstanding her boy friend's impediment, was very proud of his attentions and always stopped him for a chat when they met.

Nowhere do we find more pure selfishness than in that society which considers itself the elite and into which those who are without its pale are striving to enter. Favors are not bestowed simply from liking or admiration, but for an expected return, the returns usually being invitations. David Bartlett was not in a position at the age of twenty-two to entertain his friends. He was also handicapped by his speech impediment. Nothing remained but intellectual and moral worth, a very poor stock with which to shine in what is called society. David's parents had occupied a social position in their younger days and expected him to do the same. His manner would have entitled him to such even without his brilliancy, but he found that his inability to return favors gave those who were really his inferiors an advantage over him, and his defect of speech caused him to be shunned wherever it was possible without gross rudeness. Therefore, notwithstanding the desire of his mother that he should occupy that social position to which he was born, he one day resolved that he would not accept another invitation to a society function.

David disappeared from society without being missed. Indeed, his dropping out was rather a relief to ladies who were old friends of his mother and who felt obliged to invite him to their houses. This is not surprising. Charity there is in the world, but there is always a well defined dividing line between it and sacrifice. Soon after David began to decline invitations he disappeared from the scenes of his childhood and youth and was forgotten by all except his parents, a few intimate friends and Mildred Swayne, who, having finished her education for a teacher, entered upon her duties in a grammar school.

"Oh, heavens," exclaimed a girl at an evening social function, "there's that David Bartlett! I haven't met him anywhere in an age. I must slip out or I'll have to speak to him, and if I do I shall have to endure him for the whole evening unless some one comes up to take me away from him."

"It's two years since he left home. I understand that he has been cured of his stuttering."

"You don't mean it! How did he do that?"

"No one knows. Some say he cured himself. Some say he was cured by a process that he is pledged not to reveal. No one can get any information about the process except those who suffer from an impediment of speech. To such persons he will reveal his method, but to no one else."

David Bartlett had returned to his home cured of his defect. Occasionally he would pause for a moment while speaking and seem to be going through some mental formula, but even this was growing less and less frequent. He had been studying the profession of the law during his absence and soon after his return was admitted to the bar. Those society ladies who had known him before his departure did not long shun him, for he was admitted to be one of the most entertaining men in society.

While social position is gained or maintained by a rendering of what society demands, it is a mistake to suppose that its requirements are those things which can alone be bought with money. A society composed of those who have nothing but wealth to recommend them is very dull. The success of favorites in society has often been due to conversational powers. David Bartlett was full of ideas that he knew how to express in a manner to insure their appreciation. While he had suffered from his defect ladies had tried to get out of his way. After his cure many a woman, bored by a man who knew nothing out of the sphere of his occupation, on seeing Bartlett approach would draw him on with a smile in order to exchange him for her companion.

Bartlett entered the legal world as a junior partner of a law firm, but soon established a firm of which he was the head. His principal work was in court, where he was recognized as one of the best men at the bar to present a case, and his eloquence gained him an enviable reputation.

Naturally, from having been shunned, especially by those unmarried women who were seeking to make a marriage for an establishment, Bartlett came to be considered a catch. He was not only prominent, but making money. While he was not interested in punishing those who had shown the least consideration for him while he had suffered his impediment, it was but natural that he should feel no great affection for them. On his return to society he found a number of young women who had not found partners—at least partners such as they were looking for—and among these ladies were several who were not abashed at attempting to charm him. Not by word or deed did he indicate to such that he remembered their attempts to shun him when other and more desirable parties were at hand.

As Bartlett advanced in his profession and was known to be receiving large fees, so did the struggle on the part of a number of spinsters for his capture increase. Nor was this struggle confined to those who wished to wed him in order to be at the head of his fine home. Being a man naturally captivating to women, there were those who gave him their hearts without the asking.

Presently a rumor spread through the social world that he had surrendered. It was whispered that a certain widow who possessed a large fortune had agreed to unite her emoluments with the rising fortunes of the intellectual attorney. Then followed an admission on Bartlett's part that he had become engaged, but he did not name the lady. Society was agog to learn if the widow was to be the bride, and those women who had hoped for themselves to the said widow, figuratively speaking, in pieces.

One day it was rumored in the social circle that Bartlett's cards were out. This was not considered probable, for no one of the elite had received them. But the suspense was soon ended, for the cards turned out to contain an announcement of the marriage of David Bartlett and Mildred Swayne.

Who was Mildred Swayne? Nobody knew. Then some one informed some one else that Mildred Swayne was a teacher. To this was in time added that she had suffered from a facial blemish that had been removed by surgery.

Bartlett was married—there could be no mistake about that—and since he had sent cards only to relatives and a few intimate friends—a very few of them in society—society could not call upon his wife, and he was no longer in the swim; he was a social suicide.

And so the waves of the social ocean closed over the talented Bartlett. As to his wife, she had never been in the swim. No one could understand why one with such a fine future before him could wreck it by taking a nobody for a wife. Bartlett thus stated the case to an intimate friend:

"Society was of no use to me. Nearly every unmarried woman in it was hunting for a man who could give her the means to keep up a fictitious appearance. I wished and needed a wife of a different kind. My interest in life is confined to my home and my profession. Why should I waste my time with people who care nothing about me and whom I care nothing about?"

"I have married a woman with a heart that is overflowing with tenderness and sympathy, a woman who will be not only a true friend, but a congenial companion as well, a woman whose worth I can fully appreciate and who will be faithful unto death to the man into whose keeping she entrusted her future life. Oh, that more marriages were like ours!"

### The Chesapeake Bay Dog.

The most remarkable characteristic of the Chesapeake is his retrieving. He has been developed for retrieving ducks, and naturally should be well fitted for that purpose. But it is my firm conviction that he would retrieve a horse if told to do so, bringing it to you in pieces if he couldn't boat it home. The one definite aim in breeding him has been to make the best possible retriever, and if ever a breeder's aim succeeded it has succeeded in this instance.

A Chesapeake will fetch anything on earth that is within his physical powers to move or handle. If you take him to the water and do not throw anything in for him to go after he will bring you oysters on his own account. He brings bricks and stones and clubs joyfully. Old Beaver, long a prize winner and now just about to leave us for the happy hunting ground, has worn his teeth down to stumps, like an old bear's teeth, carrying hard objects. Almost any Chesapeake will show the same condition of mouth.—Outing.

### Men Who Wear Feathers.

Among the strange tribes of men about whom little is known are the Chamacoos of the region about the upper Paraguay river.

Although the Chamacoos wear but little clothing, they excel in the art of making personal adornments from the feathers of birds. Their country abounds with birds of the most beautiful plumage, including parrots, toucans and trogons, whose feathers are dazzling in color; rheas with gray plumes, musk ducks of a glossy black color, egrets with feathers of pure white and spoonbills of a delicate pink hue.

All this wealth of color and graceful plumage is combined by the Chamacoos in a most artistic manner. Some of these savages walk their forest glades in colors more brilliant, if less ample, than any woman's dressmaker could produce.—Washington Star.

### Reconciled.

We observe that our friend has a bad cold in his head, and of course we tell him exactly how to cure it.

From his pocket he takes a large memorandum book and enters our prescription on one of the final pages thereof. Then he snaps a rubber band about the book, squeezes and smiles happily.

We observe to him that we are glad our instructions for a cure have made him so happy.

"It isn't that," he says. "Since I got this cold I have written down every sure cure recommended, and whenever the cold gets so bad I feel as though I couldn't stand it another day I read over all the cures and think how much better it is to have the cold than to endure all the remedies."—Judge.

### Spring Flows on Holidays.

In a picnic ground in the Passaic valley there is a spring that flows only on Sundays and holidays. It used to flow always. Robert E. Horton, in the proceedings of the Connecticut Society of Civil Engineers, explains this strange performance. When the great silk mills sprang up in the Passaic valley numerous artesian wells were bored into the red sandstone; pumps draw out so much water that it now normally stands below the level of the spring outlet, but on Sundays and holidays the pumps are not working, the water rises above the level of the spring, and this flows again.

### Helping Uncle.

She came down to the drawing room to meet her special young man with a frown on her pretty face.

"John," she said, "father saw you this morning going into a pawnbroker's with a large bundle."

John flushed. Then he said in a low voice:

"Yes, that is true. I was taking the pawnbroker some of my old clothes. You see, he and his wife are frightfully hard up."

"Oh, John, forgive me!" exclaimed the young girl. "How truly noble you are!"—Exchange.

### Expert Samcoons.

The women of Samoa often fish in the sea without nets, boats or hooks. They simply wade into the water and form themselves into a ring. The fishes being so plentiful, they are almost sure to have imprisoned some in the ring. These women are very quick and active, and every time they catch a fish with their hands they simply throw it alive into the basket on their back.

### Considerate.

"Have you ever done anything to make the world happier?" asked the solemn looking person with the unbarbered hair.

"Sure," answered the jolly man with the double chin. "I was once invited to sing in public and declined."

### Out of the Mouths of Babies.

"My grandpa had a perplexity fit the other day," said small Dorothy.

"Perplexity fit?" echoed Edward.

"You mean a parallel stroke, don't you?"—Buffalo News.

### Touched.

"I suppose you were touched when your wife gave you that fifty dollar easy chair for your den?"

"I was touched before she gave it."—Boston Transcript.

### Jade of Burma.

The world's principal jade mine is in Burma, where the privilege of mining the stone has been in possession of one Indian tribe for many generations.

Leo Tighe left Wednesday for Lexington to visit his sister Mrs. Wilford Stuart for a week or more.

Lawrence Carpenter, of Lincoln, formerly of this city, is spending a few days here with local friends.

Mrs. W. L. Richards will leave next week for Odessa and Omaha to visit relatives for a week or longer.

Jos. Pizer, of Grand Island, who visited at the home of his uncle Julius Pizer for ten days, left Tuesday.

Mrs. George Frater was called to Oklahoma City Wednesday morning by the serious illness of her mother.

Miss Marie Rudat has returned to Midland College at Atchison, Kansas, after spending a fortnight here.

## OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH The First National Bank

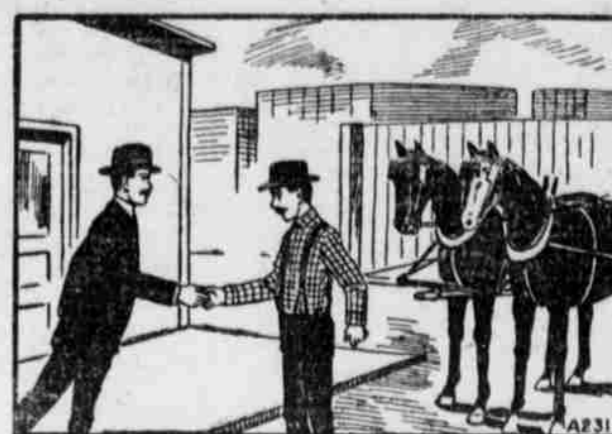
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### HEALTH HINTS

In case of poisoning. First send for a physician; second induce vomiting by tickling throat with feather or finger; drink lots of water, or strong mustard and water; swallow sweet oil or white of egg. Acids are antidotes for alkalies and vice versa.

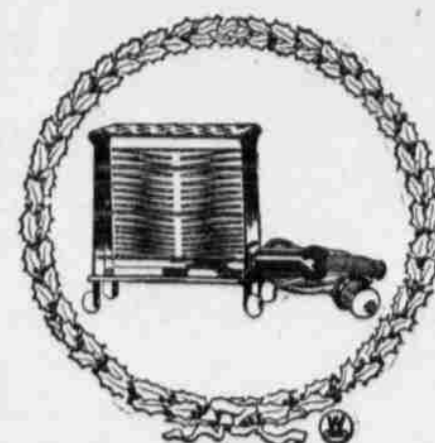


### NEW REMEDIES

are discovered every Day. We keep abreast with the Progress of Science and our Stock contains some of the very newest Drugs and Sundries. Besides we put Brains into our work, Honesty into our Material and keep Faith with our Customers. "If it's a Drug we have it or we'll make it."

J. H. STONE

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